# Spirit of the

BY E. A. KIMBALL.

"Freedom of Inquiry and the Power of the People."

\$2,00 PER ANNUM.

Volume 8-Number 25.

#### WOODSTOCK, VERMONT, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1847.

Whole Number 364.

# BUSINESS CARDS.

COLLAMER & BARRETT, ttornays and Counselors at Law Elm Street. 287, CORCOLLAMER. JAMES BARRETT COR COLLAMER. O. P. CHANDLER, and Counselor at Law, Central Street.

EDWIN HUTCHINSON, Attorney and Counselor at law, WOODSTOCK, VT.

SAMUEL II. PRICE. ATTORNEY ATLAW, LICITOR AND MASTER IN CHANCERY. WINDSOR, VT. SEWALL FULLAM,

ATTORNEYATLAW, H. E. STOUGHTON, ATTORNEY ATLAW. Chester, Vt.

West Randolph, Vt. 289-1y\* CALVIN FRENCH, Attorney and Counselor at Law, 287 PROCTORSVILLE, VT.

EDMUND WESTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW SHARON, YT. S. R. STREETER. Attorney and Counselor at Law, BARNARD, VT.

J. Q. HAWKINS, Attorney and Counselor at Low. J. P. KIDDER, Attorney and Counselor at Law. West Randolph, Vt.

FREDERICK C. ROBBINS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, LUDLOW, VT. D. F. WEYMOUTH,

TORNEYS COUNSELOR AT LAW BETHEL, VI. 307.0 HUNTON & JONES, TTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.

Chelsea, I't. 287 P. C. JONES. ALANSON DYER,

A LANSON DYER,
LAGE TAVERN AND LIVERY STABLEKEEPER,
ALSO CARRIES ON THE
PCHERING BUSINESS, AND THE MANUFACTURE OF EOOTS AND SHOES;
OF EVERY VARIETY AND STYLE
East Rutland, Vt. 361

J. T. BURNHAM, UNION HOTEL. NORWICK, VT. WHITNEY'S HOTEL, rner of Elm and Central streets
BY S. WHITNEY, J. H. SIMONDS.

WINDSOR HOUSE, WINDSOR, VT. SAMUEL FORD, CHESHIRE HOUSE. KEENE. N. H. J. MORRILL, JR.,

VILLAGE TAVERN SHARON, VT. Z.F.HYDE, BRICK STAGE HOUSE,

Proctorsville; Vt. B. F. DICKINSON. WASHINGTON HALL, CHELSEA, VI.

JOHN GASS. AMERICAN HOUSE, CONCORD, N. H. urriages in realine seto convey visiters at this House to and from the depot. 318 O. A. BRYANT,

or in English, French, and American Dry Goons. W. L. Goods, and Groceries. Grockery Glass and Hard Ware. Elm Street.

MELLISH & SLADE,
ALERSIN FLOUR, W.I. GOODS & GROCERIES
ALSO CONSTANTILY ON BAND,
HTS,CONFECTIONARY SUMMER BRINKS AND REFRESHMENTS.
CENTRALSTREET, OPPOSITE WHITNEY', HOTEL.
EG. MELLISH, GEO. H. SLADE.

A. HATCH, & CO ALERSINFLOUR W.L.GOODS AND GROCERIES CONFECTIONARY, SUMMER DRINKS, AND FRESHMENTS, CONSTANTLY ON HAND. GENTRAL STREET.

RUSSELL& CLARK. PPOSITE WHITNEY'S HOTEL, CENTRAL STREET. R. H. BAILEY,

afacturerot Silver Spoons and Speatacles and Dealer in Jewelry, Catlery and Fancy Goods Wholesale and Retail, 287 opposite Whitney's Hotel, Central Street.

HENRY HATCH,
Onedoor south of Union Hall, Elm Street.
x, coppen, and sheet I non wonker. L.RICHMOND, & CO. DDLE, HARNESS, TRUNK MAK-ERS AND TRIMMERS. Blish's building, Central Street. 320

N. L. PARKHURST. HULL B. WITT, ASHIONABLE TAILOR, CENTRAL STREET.

MICHAEL MYERS. er Collamer & Barrett's Office,

Elm street. JOHN KELLY-Tailor, OVER S. BOSWORTH'S STORE, BARNARD, Vt.

D. M. DEWEY, Makerotthe improved Hobart Wooden Pumps. he above Pumps are warranted to draw a barrel a minute with ease, up to a hundred feet.
7 All orders from a distance promptly attended to.
287 IMBALL & WYATT, BLACKSMITHS.

inge training of all kinds and Custom work of every description done to order. CENTRAL STREET.

GEORGE FISHER,
of and dealer in cabinet furniture of
every description.
Pleasant Street 287 TOMSONIAN BOTANIC PRACTITIONER, detween the Methodistand Episcopa iChurches

LIVERY STABLE, BY ALBERT PACKER

Courtstreet, ivery Stable, Eagle C. M. SMITH. Agent.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY. JOURNEYMAN to work on Cabinet Furniture, Apprentice at the Cabinet Business, one who can e well recommended, none other need apply. oodstock, March 1, 1847.

HOMER & CO. No. 24 Merchants' Row Boston, ort Hardware as usual. They will satisfactorily set who have need of Hardware of good quality
AT LOW PRICES,
both by the package or erwise 366

# Poetry.

YOUNG SPRING IS COMING.

"Old Winter" is going away, alack! How icy and cold he's been, But a pretty young maid he'll meet in his track, And she'll courtesy & smile till he turns nis back; For she'll frighten him oft with a wonderful knack; This maiden will soon be seen.

This pretty young maiden whose name is Spring, Is full of mirth and glee-She causes the birds to stretch their wing, And the leaves to put out under which they sing, And opens the buds the flowers to bring-A sweet little maid is she.

Young Spring is a froliesome girl, I wot, Too full of her fun for me,"
Said Winter, "she tears the clothes from my back And causes the streamlet's prison to crack, And dries up the paths and the slippery track— So romping and playful is she.

Young Spring comes on with a beautiful grace, But not very shy is she."
For she cracks her jokes in old Winter's face,
And kisses his cheek as he flies apace, While she melts the tears in his sturdy face-A pert young lass is she.

She brings the latest fashions along -A gay little miss is she; Site passes amid the admiring throng, And touches the loveliest notes of song; But gay as she is, she's never thought wrong, For she's cloth'd in nature's array.

This sweet little girl-when she travels forth-So pretty a maiden is she; The folks all leave their winter hearth, And sally forth with a cheerful laugh, For she strews pretty flowers along their path-And a bountiful girl is she.

This Spring is a coquetting girl, I fear,
For her lovers are many, I see,
She kisses their cheeks and—dries up—their tears. And makes an end of their chilling fears While they pour in their love to her listening ears -But engaged to be married is she!

Young Spring intends, when old Winter's afar, Young Summer's wife to be; Was there ever wedded so pretty a pair! For he is so rich and she is so fair And a joyous wedding they'll prepare, And there's an invitation for me

THE RANGER'S BURIAL.

BY H. M. KLAPP.

Comrade, hither bring the spade; Let the Ranger's grave be made Here, within the mountain's shade, Famed in Spanish story; Fold the flag about his breast, E'en the flag he fancied best, Freedom's white star of the west; Honor's bed is gory.

Yesternight he said to me, 'Yonder flag, that shines a-lee," (Comrades, comrades, thus said he, While the stars twinkled Y "Gentle hands in secret wove-E'en the hands of her I love!"

With his blood besprinkled.) And he said, "Tell them all, Should I in the contest fall,

Yonder flag shall be my pail, Woven so fairly." Lift bim gently, comrades brave; Give him what the best may crave, E'en the soldier's noble grave, Purchas'd so dearly!

## Miscellancous.

From the N. O. Delta. The Two Valentines.

Or, Dulcetta Browne and Sally Brown.

A single grain of sand may decide the fate of an empire, a tiny gnat drive an elephant to madness, and a little, insignificant letter cause that straem which never did 'run smooth,' to boil, splurge, and sputter, like a Norwegian maelstroom. We read of a Persian conqueror, who, just on the eve of battle, bad a grain of sand blown into his eye he rubbed the optic, irritation ensued, fever took place, and he died. His successor, who couldn't hold a candle to him, and being withal a very wicked man, lost the confidence of the soldiers, was ingloriously defeated, taken prisoner, and woke up one morning minus his head. A fly gets into the ear of an elephant- the sensation at first is very pleasant, and he flaps his hoge ears in the same manner that a blacksmith dusts his leathern apron. Anon he finds that there may be even too much of a good thing, and by a gentle snort inti-mates a desire that the fly should keep quiet.-Finding himself not obeyed, he gets into a terrible rage, and in a futile attempt to tear up a large tree, breaks one of his ivories-the lock-jaw ensues, and he dies. Three thousand years afterwards, his skeleton is found in Alabama, with one tusk here and the other there. In the course of time a city springs up, and from the fact of two loose tusks being found on the original site, men christen it Tuscaloosa.

Cadmus, like other distinguished men, was much addicted to potatoes and Pyerrian springsa Horace Greeley sort of personage, who lived entirely on lentils and learning. Like Silas Wright, he was seldom wrong; and one day, while amusing himself in his garden, with a sword for a spade, he planted a crop of letters, merely by way of experiment. What was his surprise, one fine morning, to find himself saluted by a wellsomewhat between that of the Phonician archers 'powers that be' at Washington will study horticulture, and plant some of the same kind of seed, as it will be very useful in raising the 'ten regiment bill.' Cadmus, however, has nothing to do ter filled Miss Sally's heart with some very in-

of heaven's Canovas must have moulded her ex- tucker. quisite form, and the roses of Eden lent their Night came, and at the hour appointed Mike crimson blushes to her cheeks. Her hair, dark as was at the garden-gate, looking very much as night, woven into a million of glossy threads, falls the he was going to commit a burglary. Having in rich clusters from her queenly brow; butterflies taken a number of nips at the whisky bottle, by mistake her lips for carmine flowerets, and the way of bracing himself to declare his passion, his very moths are attracted by the brightness that flashes from her diamond eyes. When she goes hiccough betrayed his presence. Dulcetta and to church, the bricks kiss her little feet with their her brother, who were on the balcony, observed broad, red mouths, and grey flag stones rise up to him, and in a few moments poor Mike's fate was bless her. It was at church that Gabriel Grotius, decided. Instead of the soft, warm hand of his Esq. saw her, and on the first glance he was wilds lovely Sally, he felt the sting of a whip about his

'Still so gently o'er me stealing.' volume of Shelly's poems, and read until his eyes nooth, and an individual with a nose swelled to became red, and then he fell asleep and dreamed the size of an egg-plant, and a pair of eyes in deep of angels, otto of roses, seats in Congress, thirty mourning, slowly rose up. thousand dollars, and the enchanting lady whose name he did not know. When he awoke a bright name he did not know. When he awoke a bright 'Faith, yer anner, it's mielf that don't know; beg p-p ardon, gineral.' 'It's old commander his leave I was a little dhrunk!' passion by writing his adored one a Valentine .-

So much for Dulcetta Browne and Gabriel Gro-

bloom, his frolicksome eye its devilment, and his broke!' appearance had become so changed, that a horsejockey companion of his intimated that he was going off in a galloping consumption. Mike was in love with the maid of the queenly Dulcetta—Miss Sally Brown. The image of this dumpy darling was as heavy on poor Mike's soft heart as a four-pound weight on a full blown poppy. Sally was a blue-eyed, cherry-cheeked, fat lass of about twenty years of age; and, to use Mike's own expression, ther lips would timpt the divil, an' ye might light yer pipe by the blaze of her eye.'

Last Saturday morning, Gabriel Grotius Esq., came to his office earlier than usual, and found his

factorum busily engaged in cleaning the room.
'Mike,' said Grotius, in an agitated voice, 'what's

the matter with you? You look sick.'
'Ah, sur,' answened Mike, with a deep sigh,
'the divil o' me knows. I belave that I've got the disease the chickens have at time." 'And what may that be, Mike?'

'The pips, sur-a gradjewel sinkin' ov the limbs, wakeness all over, an' a sinsation approachin' to death afther males. It's nearly over wid me, sur; nn' me conscience tells me I'm not long for this

'Mike, you're in love. There, don't start-shut the door, and then unbosom yourself to me. Ah, Mike, I too am a victim.'

'A victim! av it was but a victim that I was, I'd snap my fingers at it. It's me that's the martyr at the stake-me feeling is dead, an' my heart is roastin' alive at the present minnit. Oh, Misther Grotius, yer acquainted with Blackstone, Coke, that thaif or the world ould Eden, an' the rist ov the commontathers-till me what's to be

·Write to her, Mike-write a Valentine. 'An' what's a-what did ye call it, sur?' 'A Valentine-that is, a love letter-a billet

'Stop where ye are, sur, for there's the coal, an' the candles, an' the washer-woman's bill due now. Don't be exthravagant, or ye'll not lave enough to give me a dacint funeral,—an' by this an' by that, I sware, that onless my mind is satisfied that I'll have a wake afther me burial, divil an inch will I die, at all at all."

'Mike, hold your tongue; go across to Morgan's, and get me the handsomest envelop you can

'An' aint I a handsome invalid, sur?' 'Euvelop, you numskull—a delicious, delicate one else. It was still a glorious triumph, and Alcovering for a rose-scented avowal of my ardent passion for the adorable Miss Browne!'

upon an honest advocacy of the people's rights for

double-you, w,-in, n,-Brown!

it's Bereo-wen with an e. Brown with an a, thin she's a Brown!" 'No, no, she's very aristocratic, and all the Brown aristocracy attach the vowel mentioned to

the end of their names." 'Forgive me, Misther Grotius; I'll get the invelops in a juffey, and I'll take the two letthers. Who cannot shed a tear of pity over such a death? an' put em undher the sill ov the door, for fare ov

'What do you mean by two letters?' 'What do I mane! Sure, it's my Brown that's the sarvint ov ver Brown; an' so ye see we can kill two stoner wid one bird!'

· What's that, Mike?' 'It's an epistle to my Brown, sur, an' I want ou to put it undher the kiver ov an invilope also.' 'That I'll do with pleasure—but be sure you not mix them. What's the name of your lady-

'Oh, it's no matther for that; she's purthy enough without a first name-as fat as butther, as fair as a lilly, an' as frolicksome as a two-year old cow. What's the first name ov your Brown!'
'Mike, I'm like yourself-I don't know; but here are the Valentines-be careful, and I'll give you a new coat."

'Careful! haven't I the apple ov my eye to guard, an' do ye think I'd be slapin' on my post! Oh, but it's joyful news I'll bring to yethat'll set the thoughts playin' on your heart like the fingers ov a lady touchin' up an oald Irish The fair Duicetta was seated in her chamber.

when her maid, the plump Miss Sally, entered, blushing like a red cabbage. Handing the levely girl a letter, she whispered in her car, He says he'll give three taps at the garden-gate to-night, ma'am,' and withdrew. With a trembling hand, she broke the seal and read-'Swate Darlint:-I'm dyin' wid luv for you.

Me buzum is all on fire for to make you mine, an't I'll dye a disolute man av ye don't listen to my Darlin luv, I'll be at the gardin-gate at one o'clock to-night in the mornin'

MIR'L MAYNOOTH New-Arlanes, Feb. foortaenth, 1847.

'Insolent creature!' said Miss Dulcetta-'a low, ignorant fellow, to dare write me such a letter!'
The proud beauty's eye flashed with fire, and she burst into tears. Not so with Miss Sally, who by drilled volunteer regiment! It's a positive fact!— dint of spelling managed to make out that the There they were, dressed in a marshal costume person who wrote to her imagined that she was ovelier than the loveliest-with the form of an and the Euniskillen dragoons. We hope the houri and the soul of an angel-that her lips were living rubies, her neck a column of pearl, and that one glance from her eye was more precious all the precipitancy he could, leaving the sailer to than the mines of Golconda.' This rapturous letwith the dumpy Miss Brown with the 'n,' nor the elegant Miss Brown with the 'e.' definite ideas of jewelers' shops and fancy balls: but, recollecting that the writer solicited an in-The sweet Dulcetta Browne has just turned terview, she having not the slightest objection, eighteen years and nineteen suitors—away. One proceeded to adorn herself in her best bib and

ly in love. To the responses in the Litany he re-plied by gasps, and accompanied the closing hymn 'lick back,' that floored him-the watchman came up, Mike struck right and left, and shouted fire, 'Still so gently o'er me stealing.' murder, and bigamy, but to no effect. Yesterday morning at his legal den, he clutched an odd morning, the Recorder sang out, 'Michael Maythe size of an egg-plant, and a pair of eyes in deep

> 'Maynooth, what were you doing last night? You may go by paying your pail fees.

So much for Dulcetta Browne and Gabriel Grotius.

Now, it came to pass that Mike Maynooth was a very handy chap at dusting desks, sweeping floors, and making fires. Mike was a tight, frish lad of some thirty years of age, and prided himself of a good stored of the brown width of the brown with the braves of the brave, and rode quietly on.

Our readers shall have the benefit of a good stored the march of Gen. Taylor's from Monterey or the mented them the bravet of the brave, and rode outerly on.

Our readers shall have the benefit of a good stored to the march of Gen. Taylor's from Monterey or the mented them the bravet, and rode outerly on.

Our readers shall have the benefit of a good stored to the march of Gen. Taylor's from Monterey or the mented them the bravet, and rode outerly on.

Our readers shall have the benefit of a good stored to the march of Gen. Taylor's from Monterey or the mented them the bravet, and rode outerly on.

Our readers shall have the benefit of a good stored to the march of the mented them the bravet, and rode outerly on.

Our readers shall have the benefit of a good stored to the mented them the bravet, and rode outerly

#### Senator Allen-A Spice of Romance.

A Washington correspondent of the Louisville Democrat, gives the following romantic incidents connected with the history of Senator Allen of

of retiring habits. Her loss will be severely left by her surviving partner, who was very warmly devoted to her; and who; during her hours of pearance. This gigantic box his maste had purchased usith sorrow. There is some lettle of in the song of Misletce Bough, it did not shut, with a spring attached to the lock, for Congress, in 1833, he had been a representa- amuse his children with it. tive in the legislature, and exhibited remarkable powers of eloquence upon the stump. He was, however, poor, and you know what a damnable cit it is to be poor.

"To be poor, and look poor,

Is the de et all over."

Allen contred his now deceased wife, and was rejected, not by her, but by her father, who could t see what a mechanic wanted with his daugh- walking round it. ter. This occurred while Allen was in the legislature, and may by a circumstance like many others in a man's life, that settles his destiny forever. It appeared that Allen, from that moment, was determined to shine in the world. Every en- then retired slowly down stairs, whistling, to work ergy was exerted, and every discussion in the leg-islature but raised him higher in the estimation of The girl proces district, and made speeches at every cross road. His competitor had the advantage of the district— being Whig—but he had neither the talent nor the address of the poor saddler. Allen was elected -He had got the better of his political opponent, but he, in turn, had married his daughter to some

the house with a gardent before a, just back of strength upon Allen, and elected him. In 1839,

'A house wid a gardent Oh, ye blood-thirsty the poor saddler, who was denied the hand of a the petrified girl a sharp whack recoss the shoulwoif, I,ll strangle ye! Ye've been coortin' me woman because her fasher did not think him rich ders with the flat of his 'Andrea Ferrar. A proown dathin'; she lives there! You've got but two amongh, will have served two terms in the Senate of the United States, from the third largest State of that the poor woman had sought relief in a of the United States, from the third largest State ed that the poor woman had sought relief in a But, Mike, a mon.ent- how do you spell her in the Union. But what gives a better conclusion swoon. to our story is, that the lady, after being married. In the course of a few minutes the woman rose Spill her name, I will! Be, be-arr,r,-o, o,- to another for some time, lost her husband by on her elbow, looking wildly round the room, till death, she subsequently received the addresses of her eyes caught the Highlandman bending over \*Mike, I knew it was a mistake. The lady to her first lover, who had experienced no abatement her. Seeing nothing but destruction awaiting her, whom I am a slave is named Browne also, but in his warmth of devotion, and finally accepted his two springs took her to the door; down stairs she

her first lover, who had experienced no abatement in his warmth of devotion, and finally accepted his offer of marriage. They had lived some few years in the greatest happiness, seldom being separated, in the greatest happiness, seldom being separated, herself standing in the house of a lady in the herself standing in the house of a lady in the aeighborhood. The poor woman did not recover such were not the lessons taught beneath the rural shades of Ashland. Col. Clay inherited a rural shades of Ashland. Col. Clay inherited a the true, warm and just sentiments of the heart -

## A Sailor Ashore.

THE DIFFICULTY OF SPEERING A DONKEY. the vessels at Vera Cruz for the purpose of assist-In high spirits. Mike started off, and in a few ing in placing the marine batteries in position, moments returned with the envelops. Grotius were detained ashore by one of the heavy Northkissed his amatory epistle a thousand' times; and ers that prevailed during the seige of that city .colored package of foolscap, wished that his city-enterchments to the Commissary Department for 'What's that Miles': provisions, took a near direction, passing over a range of sand hills, instead of the usual route head. The wind and sand was a little too severe on the hill for the comfort of the animal, and the donkey made his way to the leeward, despite the exercions of the sailor to prevent him, who was compelled to get as far back on the animal as he could to prevent him from slipping over his head as he descended the hill. As soon as the donkey had got to the leeward of the hill 1 e obstinately refused to go any further; the sailor kicked him in the side and beat him with the club, but to no avail. At length he ceased his exertions, and quietly sat on the donkey's brunches, apparently willing to wait the pleasure of his donkeyship .-One of the sailors who appeared to be amused at his shipmate's difficulties, sung out to him, in hoarse husky voice, "Are you at anchor, Jack?" "No, sir, laying too for a fair wind," says Jack, at the same time moving himself farther back on fail to make her believe that he could could not the animal. "Well, what are you doing so far deceive.

afi? Why don't you sit further forward?" again While service allows the commander to sit on the quarter

deck of his own craft." About this time the wind shifted a little and and he attempted to turn round, head to leeward, head, to the bottom! As they were rolling down, thus 'twas she speke; one of the sailors sung out, "Luff a little, Jack. "Luff be d-d," says he-"don't you see breakers ahead;" and laying on the ground, kicking away, hard as he could, called fustily for his line, as "his craft had shipped a sea and all hands

The donkey seemed to understand matters, took pursue his journey on foot.

## General Taylor's Poney.

General Taylor's marque at Victoria was about a mile above that of Gen. Patterson, & between the two the Tennessee cavalry was encamped. Gen. Taylor was riding from his quarters to Gen. Patterson's one day, upon a beautiful Mexican pony, and on his route passed close to a Tennessee trooper who was rubbing down his horse. Totally ignorant of the rank of the plainty dressed old broom that hang in the room, and lat him a blow man, and struck by the beauty of his animal, he that made the blood flow not gracefully slow. He accosted him with, "look here stranger, wouldn't on like to swap that ar pony?"

A comrade of the trooper, recognizing the Gen-

talkin' to? that's Gineral Taylor.. "

foot in it, and stammered out-"G-g-ineral, I-I-I didn't know it was yeu-1

the trooper to relieve him from his embarrass-

Mike thanked his 'anner,' and went out mut- ment, inquired his name and residence, compli-

#### Those Peeping Women.

Allen, wife of Senator Allen of Ohio, departed this life about half past 10 A. M. to day. Mrs Allen was a lady of plain, unassuming manners, and of retiring habits. Her loss will be severely felt by her surviving patter, who was very many such as much as much as could be, it was my brother Henry.

'Pshawt' thought the parson to himself, 'you didn't think any such thing.' But, taking her hand, he said, in a forgiving tone, 'There is no harm done. Don't give yourself any unexplant. to carry up a large chest of rather singular ap- it. romance associated with the marriage of Mr. Al-len, which accounts, in some measure, for the more than usual grief of a widower. Allen, as brawny Highlandman, in full custume, stood you well know, emigrated from North Carolina to erect, and struck out his right arm, in which was part, it somehow fell to her lot to wait upon him Ohio. He was a suddler, and worked at his trade a wooden sword. The gentleman purchased it as to the door; and it may be added, that in the enfor some years in the latter State. When he ran a piece of curious mechanism, and was wont to try they held discourse together for some minutes;

'That's a heavy chest,' said the woman, as she

tainly; but there's something mysterious about it able that her brother would knock before entering.

'Never,' said be. 'It's as much as any of our places are worth even to speak about it.' So was married to Miss J. saying the knight of the corkserew looked first at

the woman, then at the chest on the floor, and

islature but raised him higher in the estimation of the people. The man who forbid him his house the room; but every time she passed the chest she became a candidate for the House of Representational thought it looked the more odd. Frailty, thy tives, and immediately upon his heels, young and name is woman. She rapped on the lid with vigorous came Allen. He traversed the whole her knuckles; it had a carrous hollow sound very! And none of the servants had dared to openit! what on earth could it contain? Well, it was none of her business; so she went dilligently to work for five minutes, at the end of which time she saw herself standing, with her arms

aki mbo gazing on the chest.
'It can do no barm to look into it,' thought she, so she quietly took the key from the nail, and applied it to the lock. Of course, she heard foot-"Whist, he aisy now—don't make me commit murther! What was the last word that lapped like Satan's lovehest impout ov yer dirty mouth?" The struggle came on, sistance. I spoke of Miss Browne who lives in the Legislature conditions the last word that lapped the Senate expired in 1837, and the young men afraid of detection in the commission of some act they wish to keep secret. Again she regained confidence, and returned to the chest; she stoop and the Democrats, who had succeeded in obtainant the last word in the last word in the successorship. The struggle came on, and the Democrats, who had succeeded in obtainant the last word that large the successorship and the last word that large the successorship. The struggle came on, and the Democrats, who had succeeded in obtainant the last word that large the successorship.

# The Green Mountain Girl.

Some of the sailors, who had been brought from edge of the shade; where the graceful young fawn long be their memories cheriched by a grateful cropt the herbage at dawn from the wide spreads people! --ing lawn. Twas a beautiful spot- twas a beautiful cot; and surely there ne'er was a maiden more fair, nor a maiden more rare than the maid that dwelt there. Shall I picture this maid of the green wood and glade as she was in the day when old "Alien held sway, while his iron nerved men were the pride of the glen? She was neither too on the way one of them captured a donkey and mounted him, without saddle or bridle, or, in his as the form of a fairy. But the pride of the glade Miss, there is a platform or floor composed of own words, without rigging or spars—steering him was this rosy-cheeked maid, with eyes quite as hewn siene, nearly polished, some three feet unfather's rifle. And this bouncing young maid of

the gay maids of haughtier grades. A lover she had who would have been wrinkled and parched, was whiskered and starched, and displayed quite a rare and citified air. while his great bosom beat with unmerciful heat;

pepered continent of black disappointment. Ere dog, his horse, his cat—every thing that belonged he drew to a close she turned up her nose, as you to him—went that way, and no other. Even an but, standing on the side of the hill, the sand gave he drew to a close she turned up her nose, as you to him-went that way, and no other. Even an way under his feet, and down came the Jackass may suppose, just as high as she choose; and old pair of boots, which he threw away one night, and old pair of boots, which he threw away one night, and old pair of boots, which he threw away one night, and the next marginest her

"O! great is your fame, O'Handy your name -

from the city you come with your heart all a dark night, with no other guide than the knowl-flame; and you thought in the shade of a moun-edge of the read. tain or glade, to capture a maid by pomp and parade—Of save all your tears your hopes and your feats your 'duces' and 'dears' for some other ears All men are agreed you're a nice bind indeed; but your figure's too lean, you're gaunt and too green; and that is not all, you're excessively tall; nose is to big-you've a voice like a pig, and you pice Sentinel to have them done. He was told wear a huge wig, while your upper lip seems just that in consequence of the scarcity of hands the the shape of the dreams. Now my answer you know-there's the door you may go!"

Still he lingered to plead in love and his need and he boasted and told of his titles and gold of her station in life whom he chose for a wite. But he found, twas no part of this mountain maid's heart to bear moult and wrong from an eye or a tongue. That maid could not brook such word and such look, and she caught down a lit on all four just out of the door all covered with gore. Then sprang to his feet and considered it "No, friend, quietly responded the general, sweet and exceedingly need to heat a retreat to the is a favorite of mine, and I do not desire to cover defeat, and fied from the place in shaine and disgrace-disappeared o'er the green and was never more seen - and ever since then the cityeral, said to him in an under tone: "Bill you dandyfied men have learned to beware of the d- dfool, don't you know who you're a Green Mountain Fair, - Neal's Saturday Gu zette.

earth, was terrified at finding that he had put his on Friday to elect representatives; the Journal ad- it was sinful to steal! Wow is me, what are we mits that "our vigilant enemies the Dorrites have to expect?" approximated towards a majority " Total vote 2329; necessary for a choice 1165. Highest Al-

#### Kissed by Mistake.

he was not restored he should take the priest's the door when it was opened by one of these horse. The threat had the desired effect, for in a blooming maidens, who, as quick as the't threw very short space of time the puny was trotted up to the general's tent "with the compliments of the Alcalde."—. N. O. Picayane.

blooming maidens, who, as quick as tho't threw her arms around his neck, and before he had time to say, 'Oh, don't,' pressed her warm delicate lips to his, and gave han as sweet a kiss as ever heart of to his, and gave him as sweet a kiss as ever heart of swain deserved. In atter astonishment, the worthy divine was endeavoring to stammer out something, when the damsel exclaimed, 'Oh, mercy-A naval officer, who lately went to reside in mercy! Mr L is this you? I thought as much as Edinburgh, having engaged a large mansion on a could be, it was my brother Henry.

After this gentle reproof, he was ushured into the parlor by the maiden, who, as she came to the light, could not conceal the deep blush that glowed upon her cheek; while the boquet that was pinned upon her bosom, shook like a flower garden in an earthquake. And when he rose to de-

on what subject it is not for us to say.

As the warm hearted pastor plodded homewords he argued with himself in this wise: 'Miss J. knew placed it on the floor.

'Yes,' answered the butler, who was a wag of it was me who knocked at the door, or how did the first water, 'there's something heavy in it, cer- she recognize me before I spoke? It is not probalso, for although the key hangs at the end of it, none of us is allowed to open it.

'Did you ever see the inside of it?' replied she, walking round it.

'But the brother at that rate, how must she love her husband, for by the great squash, I never felt such a kiss in my life!'

Three weeks after the above incident, Parson L

## Henry Clay,

The Augusta (Georgia) Constitutionalist, a democratic paper, thus feelingly and eloquently alludes to the death of Lieut. Col. Clay and to his grief-stricken father:

There was another, whose very name awakens thrill of emotion and enthusiasm, from one end of the Union to the other. The name of Henry Clay is a spell that has charmed into admiration millions of American hearts. It is identified with all the great events in our country's history for the last forty years-it has shone bright among the brightest in the galaxy of great names-and has shone on undimmed by dishonor, unsuspected of want of devotion to his country. Men have differed from his opinions, but no generous mind over doubted that his ardent nature was imbued with the soul of patriotism. His voice has often rung like a clarion through our land, in his country's cause, when foreign aggression called for rebuke. It roused up the chivalry of her sons, and propared the hearts the people for war, when insult and outrage were perpetrated upon our flag. That voice, still rich and musical as when it charmed a listening Senate and crowded gallenes. has been recently heard to regret that age had so far enfeebled his arm as to prevent its being raised in this war against Mexico "to avenge the wrongs

of his country."

Many have been the offerings that he has laid his illustrious sire. He was among the first of the gallant band that went forth from the great 'Twas a beautiful spot, where the vine covered valley, to obey their country's call, and was, cot of the mountaineer stood in the edge of the alas! among the first to seal his patriotism with wood. There the forest bird's song echoed all the his life's blood. Green be the turf over the graves day long, and the mountain steam played in the of the fallen heroes of that well fought field, and

"There is a tear for all that die-A mourner o'er the humblest grave-But a nation swells their funeral cry,

And triumph weeps above the grave." SINGULAR DISCOVERY IN MISSISSIPPL .-The Louisville Journal, in a recent article, says: blue as the summer sky's hue, and tresses of der ground. It is about one hundered eight frown floating gracefully down and nestling before long, and eighty feet wide. It extends due low on a bosom of snow. She could warble and North and South, and its surface is perfectly level. sing like the songsters of spring, she could spin The masonry is said to be equal, if not superior, and could reap - could ride the gray steed at the to any work of modern times. The land above it top of his speed, and had sported a trifle with her is cultivated; but thirty years ago it was covered with oak and pine trees, measuring from two to the evergreen shade was chaste and refined, and thee feet in diameter. It is evidently of very had such a mind as you seldom will find among remote antiquity, as the Indians who reside in the the gay maids of haughtier grades. previous to its recent discovery. Nor is there capture her heart by his schemeing and art. O'- any tradition among them from which we may Handy his name, a dandy by fame, who though form any idea of the object of the work, or of the people who were its builders. There is also a canal and well connected with it, but they have Well he knelt at her feet and began to entreat, never been explored. A subtertanean passage while his great bosom beat with unmerciful heat; may be underneath. Farther explorations may and he told such a tale as he deemed would not throw some light upon its origin."

FORCE OF HABIT. - The New Bedford Ga-While thus he knelt pleading, while thus inter- zette gives an amusing instance of the force of inquired his friend. "Because the rules of the ecoding, he thought by her smiling that his words habit. In the days of our grandfathers, there was were beguiling. But he found the conclusion a one Joe Bowers, conspicuous above all wooers hopeless delusion; for that maid was unlinking his for his unremitting attention to his ladylove. By scheming-was thinking, and she thought in a night and day, in storm or in calm, he knew ew the sand in the face of the stuborn donkey, twingling, she'd give ham a sprinkling of the well. one road and that led to his mistress' home. His and the Jack sailor, one over the other, heels over scorning his prose, his pleading she broke, and were found the next morning kicking against her door, with the toes turned out just as he used to wear them, having travelled two miles alone in a

> to have some general orders printed at a given time. He sent directions to the office of the Tamwork could not be accomplished. He then on morning parade ordered all printers to step forward three paces from the ranks, when several hundred men-all printers-obeyed the order!

POTATOR PIE .- Scald one quart of milk, grate four large potatoes while the milk is hot, wher cold add four eggs well beaten, four ounces of butter; spice and sweeten to your taste, lay in paste,

N. II. A bowl containing two quarts, filled with water, and set into the oven, prevents any article from being scorched; such as cakes, pies

GREAT TIMES IN MEXICO. The Mexicana say that everything is changed since to the Amerig the Gen-Bill you dandyfied men have learned to heware of the ligion, our laws, our very natures are undergoing Green Mountain Fair.—Neal's Saturday Gu a change. I saw a Mexican refuse to pull off his cans. "Signor," said an old Spaniard, 'our rehat when the host was carried by. A poor man Now Bill regarding "Old Rough and Ready" as the greatest man on the face of the smiling Providence.—The law and orderites failed again 1 am a Christian, I heard an old man tell his son

TO BE REMEMBERED. - The Tribune, of p ardon, guieral."

2329; necessary for a choice 1163. Inghest Alcold commander kindly offered his hand to
gerine 861; highest Dornite 1078, lowest 1023.—
the 26th ult. says: "The war is openly denounced by the Whigs."
Let this be remembered.